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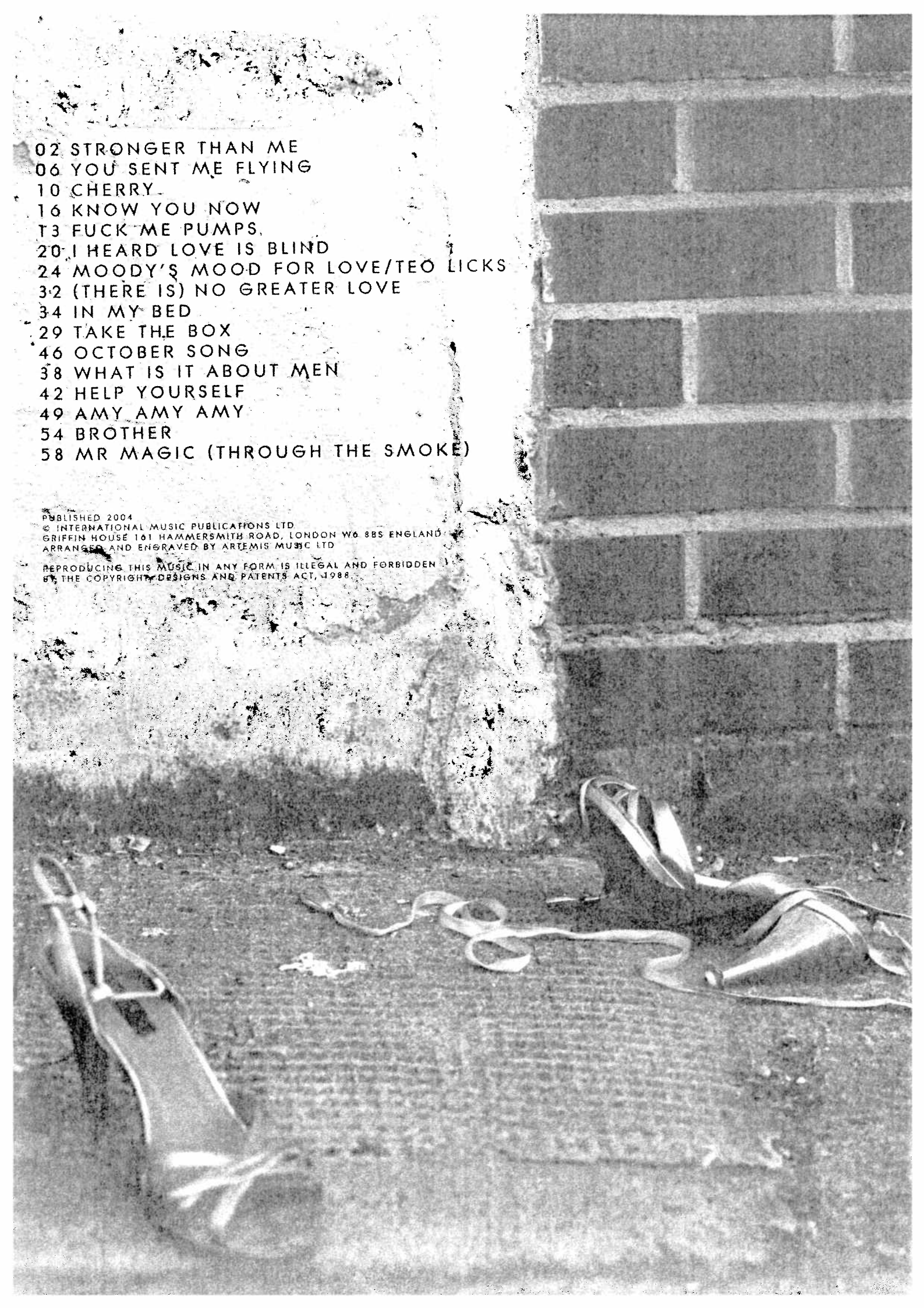

STRONGER THAN ME

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE AND SALAAM REMI

Gm
A7aug
Dm
Don't you know you're s'posed to be the man? Not
Why'd you al - ways put me in con - trol?
"You don't know what love is, get a grip
Pale in com - par - i - son to who you think I am. You al - ways wan - na
All I need is for my man to live up to his role. You al - ways wan - na
Sound as if you're read - ing from some oth - er tired out script. I'm not gon - na meet
talk it through, I don't care. I al - ways have to
talk it through, I'm o - kay. I al - ways have to
your moth - er an - y - time I just wan - na rip
com - fort you when I'm there. But that's
com - fort you ev - 'ry day. But that's
your bo - dy ov - er mine. Please tell,

Gm
A7aug
Dm
what I need you to do, stroke my hair.
what I need you to do, are you gay?
tell me why you think that's a crime?"
'Cause
F6
G9
I've for - got - ten all of young love's joy,
1, 2.
3.
F6
G9
G9
feel like a la - dy and you my la - dy boy.
you my la - dy boy.
3. He said
Gm
A7aug
Dm
Gm
A7aug
You should be strong - er than me,
you should be strong - er than

Gm
A7aug
Dm
me, you should be stronger - er than me,
you should be strong - er than me.
1 - 3.
4.
N.C.
Drums

YOU SENT ME FLYING

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE AND FELIX HOWARD

Bm7♭5 B♭maj7 Aaug7 Dm
So then I bribed you down - stairs with a Marl - boro Red. So
But now I'm stuck with these consequences thrust in my face. And
De - spite my frus - tra - tion for the way he thinks. And
Em7♭5 Aaug7 Dm Em7♭5 Aaug7
now I feel so small dis - co - ver - ing you knew. How much more tor - ture would you have put
the mel - o - dramas of my day de - li - ver blows. That sur - pass your re - ject - ion, it just goes
I knew the speech, when it came, would be to that ef - fect. At least you're at - tract - ed to me which I
Dm Em7♭5 Aaug7 Dm
me through? You prob - 'bly saw me laugh - ing at all your jokes. Or
to show. A sim - ple attract - ion that re - flects right back to me. So
did not ex - pect. Didn't think you'd get my num - ber down as such. But
Em7♭5 Aaug7 Dm
how I did not mind when you stole all my smokes.
I'm not as in - to you as I ap - pear to be.
I've never hat - ed my - self for my age so much.

1, 2.
Cm/F
E♭maj7
Dm7♭5
G7/D
Cm
And al - though my pride's, yeah, not ea - sy to dis - turb, yeah.
You sent me fly - ing when you kicked me to the kerb.
With your bat - tered jeans and your Beast - ies tee.
Now I can't work like this, no, with you next to me.

3.
Cm/F
E♭maj7
Dm7♭5
G7/D
Cm
And al-though my pride's, yeah, not ea-sy to dis-turb, yeah.
You sent me fly-ing when you kicked me to the kerb.
With your bat-tered jeans and your Beast-ies tee.
Repeat to fade
Now I can't work like this, no, with you next to me.

CHERRY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE AND SALAAM REMI

Em9 A7 Dmaj7 Em9 A7
May - be we could talk 'bout things if you were made of wood and strings. While I love her ev - 'ry sound, I
Dmaj7 Em9 A7
don't know how to tune you down. 'Cause you're so thick and my pa - tience is thin, so
Dmaj7 Em9 A7 Dmaj7
I got me a new best friend with a pick - up that puts you to shame. And Cher - ry is her name. And when
E9 Em9 A7
I'm lone - ly Cher - ry's there, and she plays a - long while I sing out my

Dmaj7
E9
blues.
I could be cry - ing,
and you don't care.
You won't
Em9
A7
Dmaj7
Em9
A7
call me back you're stub-born as a mule.
May - be we could
Dmaj7
Em9
A7
Dmaj7
talk 'bout things if you were made of wood and strings.
Em9
A7
Dmaj7
Em9
A7
N.C.
You might think I've gone too far. I'm talk - ing 'bout my new gui-tar.

FUCK ME PUMPS

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE AND SALAAM REMI

Bm7♭5
Eaug
Am
D6
G
F♯m7♭5
F♯aug
one knows your name, and that's your whole claim_ to fame._ Nev - er miss a night, 'cause
on to the next,_ and you didn't even get_ no text._ Don't be too up - set_ if they
got there for free,_ but some - how you missed the plane. You did too much E,_
Bm7♭5
Eaug
Am
D6
G
your dream in life_ is to be a foot - ball - er's wife. You don't like
call you a sket,_ 'cause like the news every day you get press.
met some - bo - dy,_ and spent the night get - ting caned. With - out
1, 2.
Am
D
G
C
play - ers,_ that's what you say._ But you real - ly would - n't mind a mil - lion - aire._ You don't like
All them big
Am
D
G
C
ball - ers,_ they don't do no - thing_ for ya._ But you'd love a rich man six - foot - two or tall - er._ You're
You

3.
Am
D
G
C
girls like you, there'd be no fun._ We'd go to the club and not see a - ny - one._ With-out
Am
D
G
C
girls like you, there's no night - life._____ All those men just go home to their wives._ Don't
F♯m7♭5
F♯aug
Bm7♭5
Eaug
Am
D6
G
be mad at me_ 'cause you're push -ing thir - ty,_ and your old tricks no long - er work._ You should -'ve
F♯m7♭5
F♯aug
Bm7♭5
Eaug
Am
D6
G
rit.
known from the jump that you'll al - ways get dumped, so dust off_ your fuck me pumps.

KNOW YOU NOW

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE, EARL SMITH, DELROY COOPER,
DONOVAN JACKSON, ASTOR CAMPBELL AND GORDON WILLIAMS

Gm7
C7sus4
C7♭9
But it's not that ea - sy.
you'll wish your head back the way it were.
Fm9
B♭7♭9
I got - ta know you now.
We may nev - er meet a - gain.
E♭maj9
C♭
E♭maj9
C♭
I got - ta know you now and then.
E♭6
D7♯9
w/ad lib. vocal

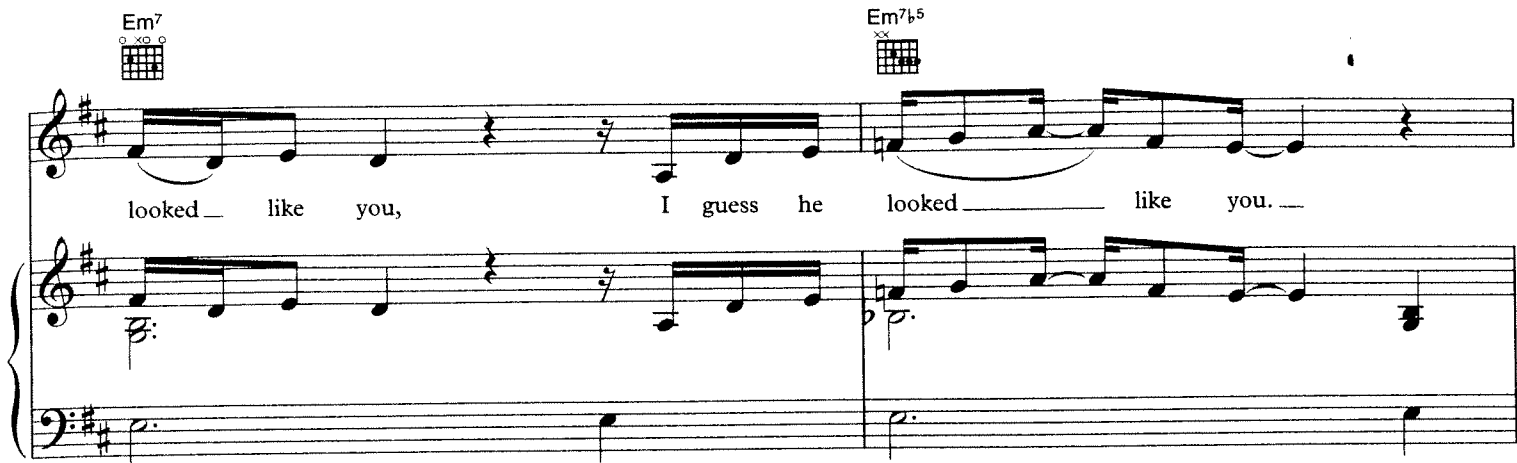
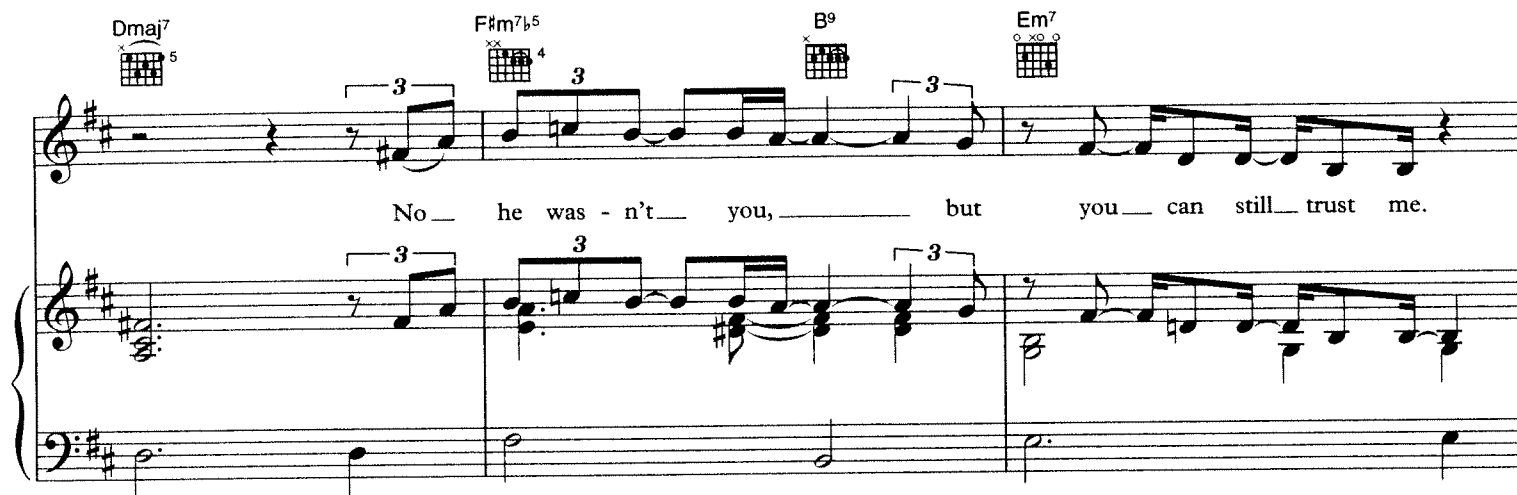
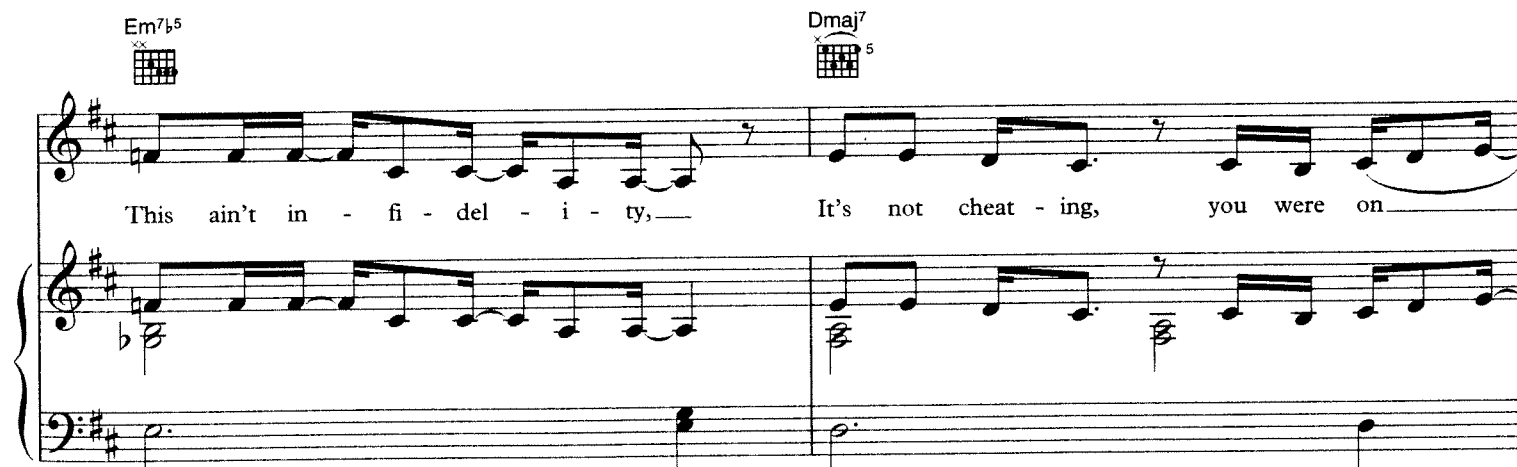
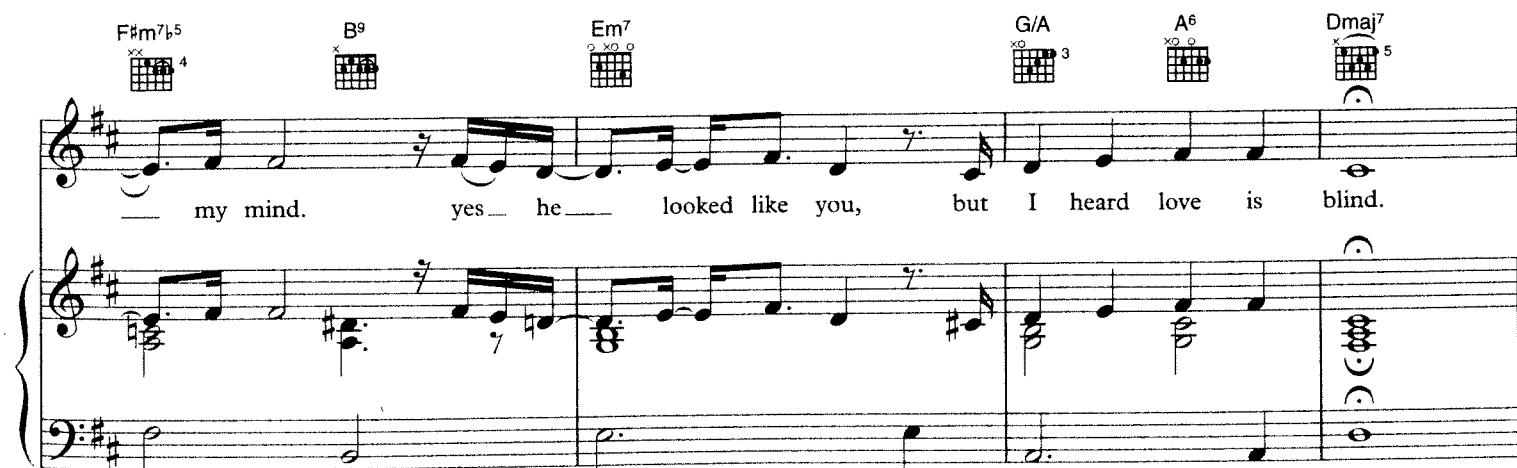
E♭
Caug7/G
C7♭9
Fm7
A♭7
I'm not ruling you out, I'm just in doubt. As
Gm7
C7sus4
C7♭9
to what you say you're all about.
Fm9
B♭7♭9
I gotta know you now. We may never meet again.

E♭maj9
C♭
E♭maj9
C♭
I got - ta show you now and then.
E♭maj9
C♭
E♭maj9
C♭
I got - ta know you now and then.
I
E♭maj9
C♭maj9
E♭maj9
C♭maj7♯11
Play four times
got - ta know you now. We may nev - er meet a - gain.
I
E♭maj9
C♭
E♭maj9
C♭
Repeat to fade

I HEARD LOVE IS BLIND

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE

C♯maj7
Cmaj7
C♯maj7
You are ev - 'ry - thing. He means no - thing to me.
Dmaj7
F♯m7♭5
B9
Em7
I can't e - ven re - mem - ber his name. Why you so up - set?
Em7♭5
Dmaj7
A7sus4
A7
Ba - by you were-n't there, and I was think - ing of you when I came.
F♯m7
B9
E9
What do you ex - pect? You left me here a - lone.

A6
F♯m7
I drank so much, and need - ed your touch.
Don't o - ver - re - act.
B9
E9
A6
I pre - tend - ed he was you.
You would - n't want me to be lone - ly.
Dmaj7
C♯maj7
Cmaj7
C♯maj7
How can I put it so you un - der - stand.
3
Dmaj7
F♯m7♭5
B9
I did - n't let him hold my hand.
But he

Em7
Em7♭5
looked like you,
I guess he looked like you.
Dmaj7
F♯m7♭5
B9
Em7
No he was-n't you,
but you can still trust me.
Em7♭5
Dmaj7
This ain't in-fi-del-i-ty,
It's not cheat-ing,
you were on
F♯m7♭5
B9
Em7
G/A
A6
Dmaj7
my mind.
yes he looked like you,
but I heard love is blind.

MOODY'S MOOD FOR LOVE

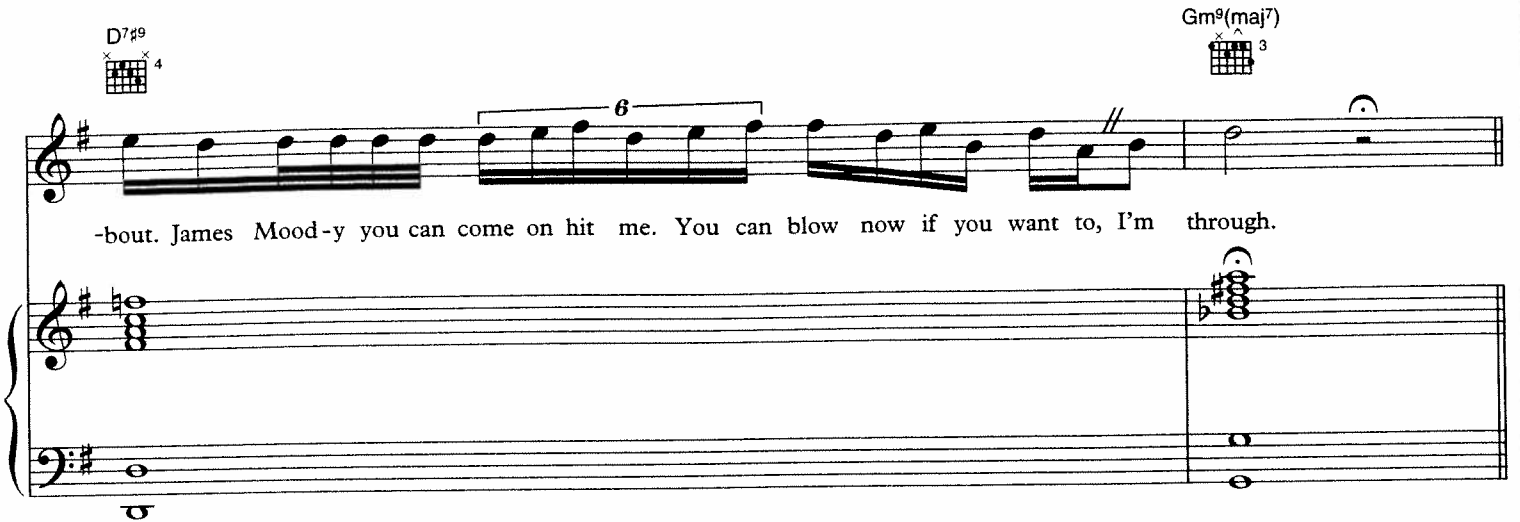
WORDS BY DOROTHY FIELDS
MUSIC BY JIMMY MCHUGH AND JAMES MOODY

TEO LICKS

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE AND LUKE SMITH

D7
Bm7
E7♭9
Am7
D7♭9
smile and then I'm wrapped up in your ma - gic, there's mu - sic all a - round me, cra - zy mu - sic, mu - sic that keeps
Gmaj7
Am7
call - ing me so ve - ry close to you, turns me your slave.
2. See additional lyrics
Daug7
come and do with me a - ny lit - tle thing you want to, a - ny - thing,
Gmaj7
Bm7
B♭m7
ba - by just let me get next to you. So am I in - sane or do I real - ly see hea -

Am7
D7
-ven in your eyes?
Bright as stars that shine up a-bove you
Gmaj7
G7
Am7
D7
in the clear blue sky. How I wor-ry 'bout you, just can't live my life with-out you. Ba-by come here don't
Gmaj7
G7
Am7
D7
have no fear. Oh, is there a won-der why I'm real-ly feel-ing
Gmaj7
C♯m7♭5
F♯7♭9
Bm
E7
in the mood for love. So tell me why stop to think a-bout this wea-ther my dear? This

A7
D7
D7#9
3
lit - tle dream might fade a - way. There I go talk - ing out of my head a - gain, ba - by won't you
Am7
Daug7
Gmaj7
Daug7
3
Ba - by, you make me feel so good, let me take you by the hand. Come let us vis - it out there in that
Gmaj7
Bm7
B♭m7
3
new pro - mised land. May - be there we can find a good
Am7
Freely
rit.
5
place to use a lov - ing state of mind. I'm so tired of living with - out and nev - er know - ing what love's a -

Come and put our two hearts together
That would make me strong and brave
Oh, when we are one, I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid
If there's a cloud up above us
Come on and let it rain
I'm sure our love together
Would endure a hurricane
Oh my baby
Won't you please let me love you and
Get a release from this awful misery
What is all this talk about loving me, my sweet
I am not afraid, not anymore, not like before
Don't you understand me, now baby please
Pull yourself together, do it soon
My soul's on fire, come on and take me
I'll be what you make me my darling.

TAKE THE BOX

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE AND LUKE SMITH

C♯m
G♯m7
now my head's hurt - ing. You say I al - ways get my own way. But you were
so fuck - ing an - gry. I don't wan - na be re - mind - ed of you. But when I
Dmaj7
Fm7♭5
A♯7♭9
in the show - er when I got there, and I'd have want - ed to stay. But I got no - thing to say.
left my shit in your kit - chen, I said good - bye to your bedroom. It smelled of you. Mis - ter
D♯m
A♯m7
Bm7
E7
A♯7♭9sus4
A♯7♭9
D♯m
A♯m7
You were so beau - ti - ful be - fore to - day but then I heard what you say.
false pre tence, you don't make sense. I just don't know you. but you made me cry, where's my kiss good - bye?
Bm7
E7
C♯m7♭5
F♯7♭9
Bmaj7
Man that wa ug - ly. The Mo - schi - no bra you bought me last Christ - mas.
I think I love you.

E7/F#
Bmaj7
(Put it in the box, put it in the box.) Frank's in there and I don't care.
E7/F#
Bmaj7
A#7
Amaj7
E/F#
G#m
G#m7
1.
(Put it in the box, put it in the box). Just take it, take the box. Take the box.
G#7#9
2.
Amaj7
Bmaj7
A#7
box. Just take it, take it, take the
Amaj7
Bmaj7
A#7
Amaj7
E/F#
G#m
box. And now just take it, take the box. Take the box.

(THERE IS) NO GREATER LOVE

WORDS BY MARTY SYMES
MUSIC BY ISHAM JONES

D♯m7♭5
G♯7
C♯m
You're the sweet - est thing
that I've ev - er known.
F♯9
F♯m7
B9
And to think that you are mine,
you are mine a - lone.
There is no
E(9)
A(9)
G♯m7
E/G♯
great - er love
in all the world,
it's true.
No
F♯
B9
rit.
E(9)
great-er love than what I feel for you.

IN MY BED

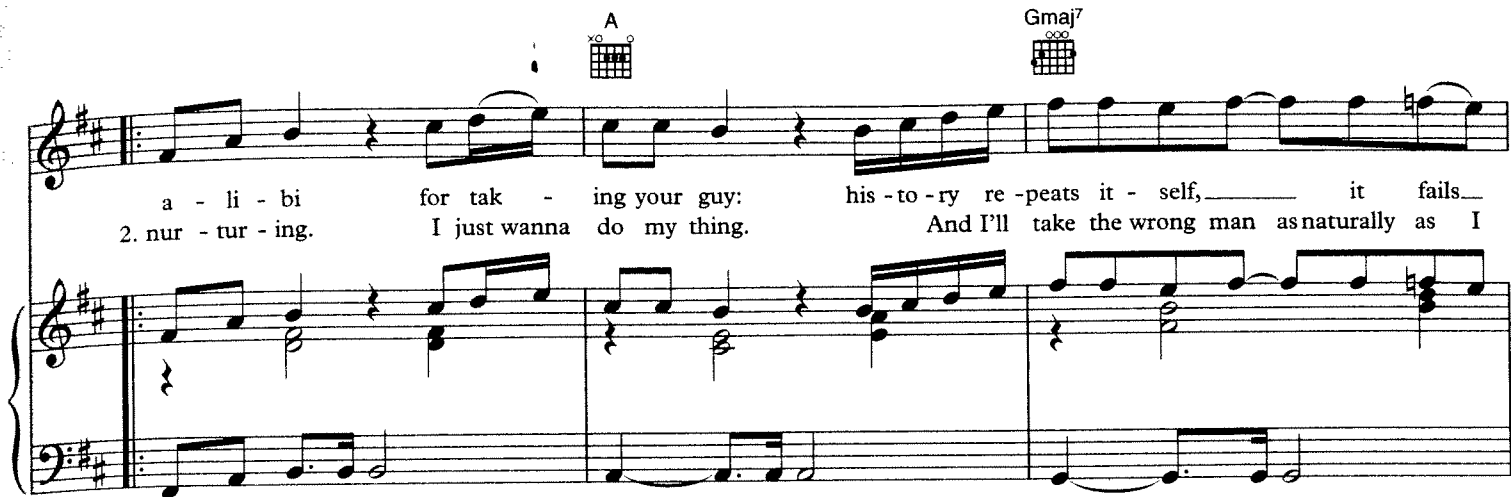
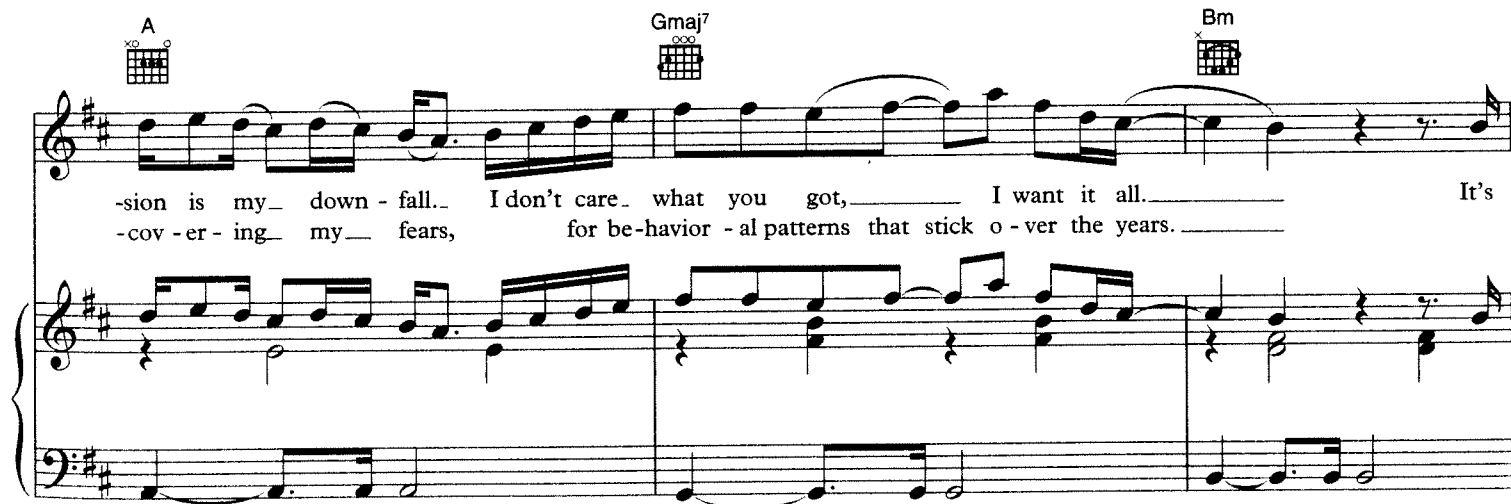
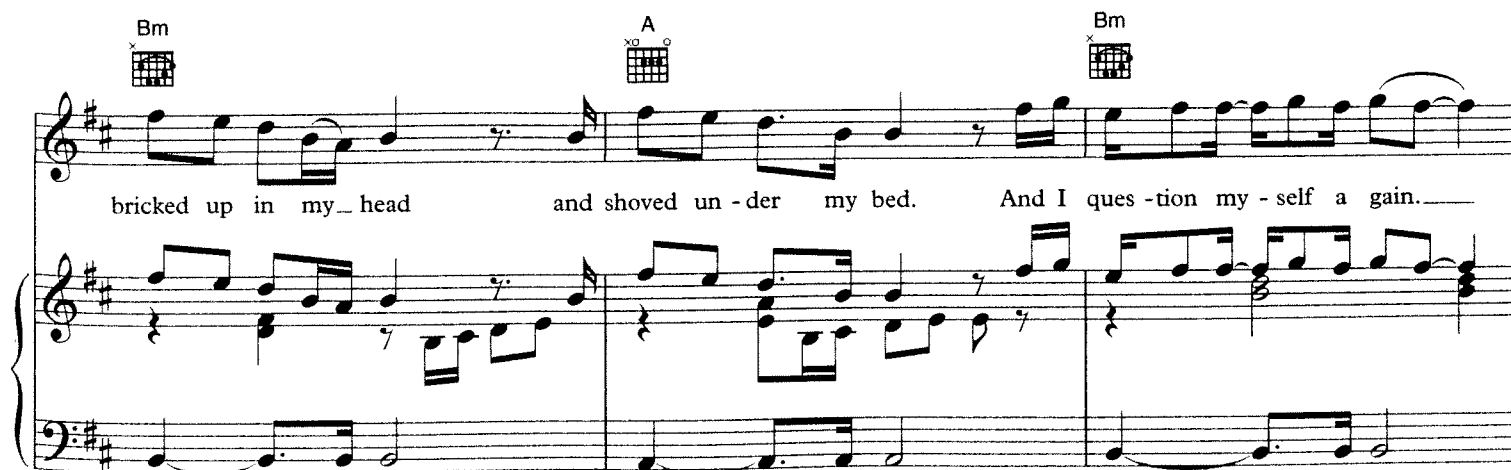
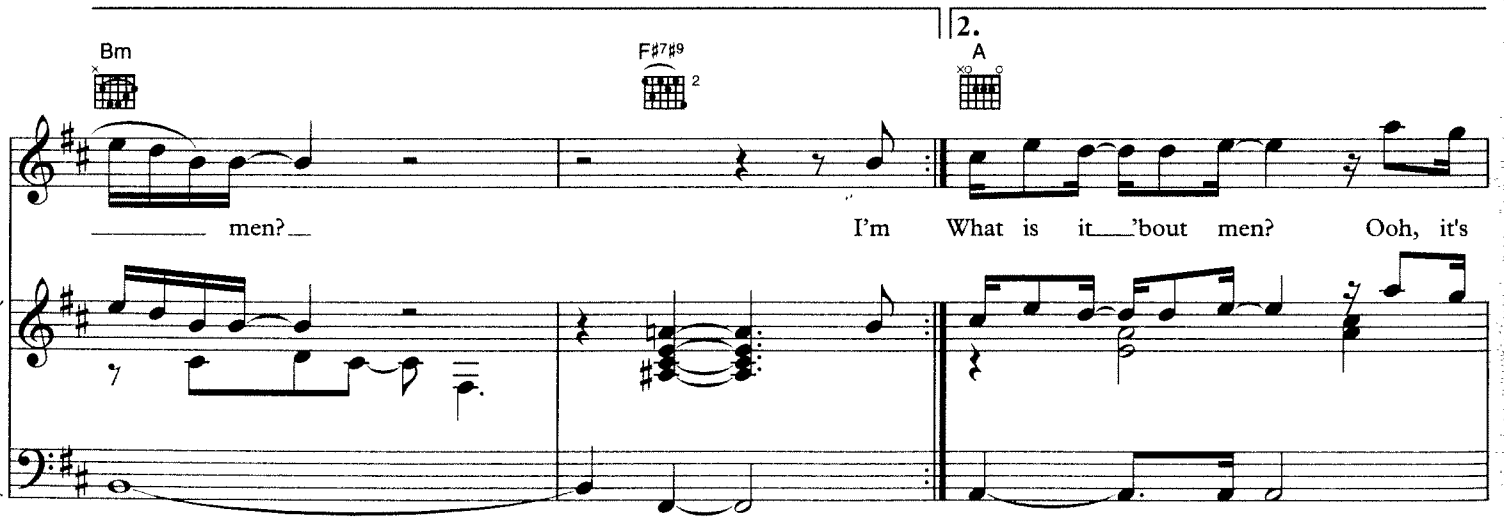
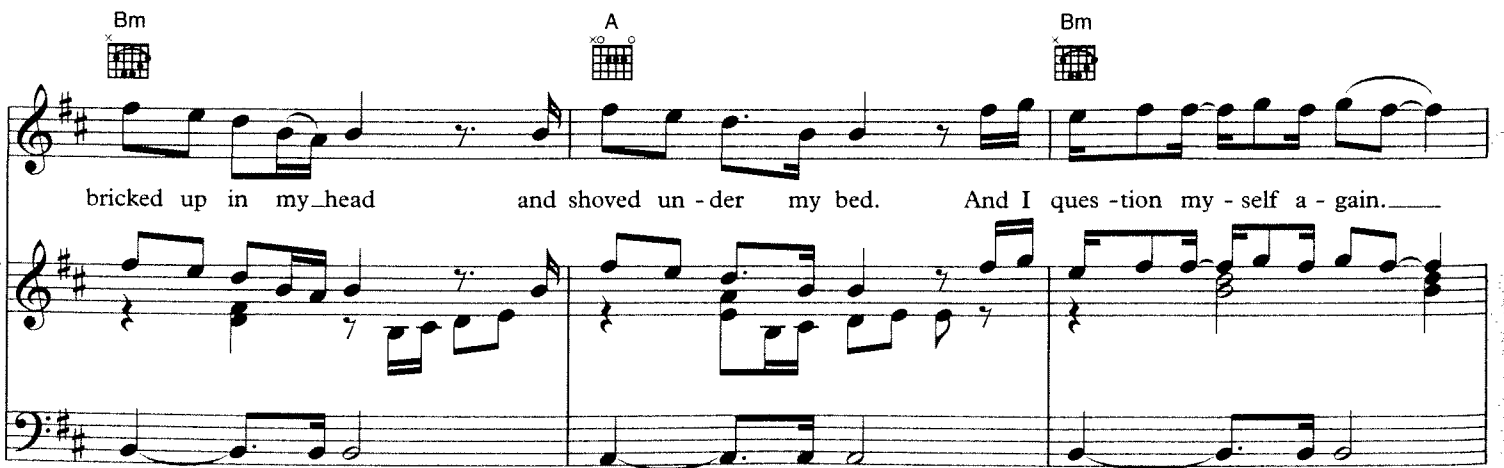
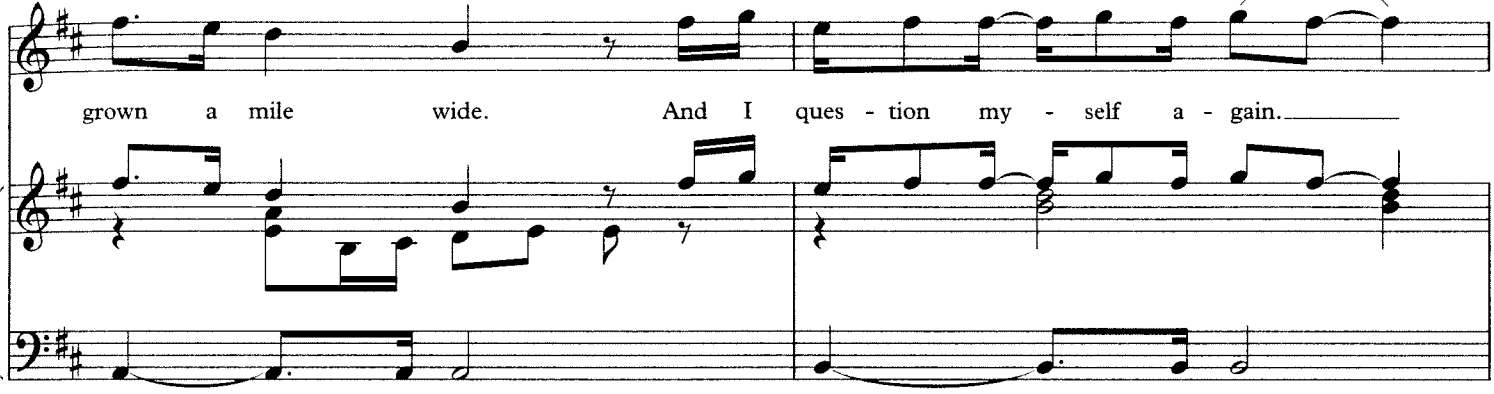
WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE AND SALAAM REMI

Cm7♭5
F7♯9
B♭m
It's some-thing I know you can't do, sep-a-rate sex with e-mo-tion.
Now it's not hard to un-der-stand why we just speak at night.
I sleep a-lone, the sun comes up, you're still cling-ing to that no-tion.
The on-ly time I hold your hand is to get the an-gle right.
Fmaj7
G♭maj7
Ev-'ry-thing is slow-ing down, riv-er of no re-turn.
Re-cog-nize my ev-'ry sound. There's no-thing new to learn.

Cm7♭5
F7♯9
B♭m
You'll nev - er get my mind right, like two ships pass - ing in the night, in the night,
in the night. Want the same thing when we lay, o - ther - wise mine's a diff - 'rent way, 's a
diff - 'rent way from where I'm go - ing. Oh, it's you a - gain.
Lis - ten, this is - n't a re - u - ni - on, so sor - ry if I turn my head.

Cm7♭5
F7♯9
B♭m
Yours is a fam - i - liar face, but that don't make your place safe in my bed, my bed, my bed.
Fmaj7
G♭maj7
Fmaj7
G♭maj7
Fmaj7
G♭maj7
Fmaj7
F7♯9
Cm7♭5
F7♯9
B♭m
Play four times
Fmaj7
G♭maj7
Fmaj7
G♭maj7
1.
2.
F7♯9
N.C.

WHAT IS IT ABOUT MEN

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE, FELIX HOWARD, PAUL WATSON, LUKE SMITH, GORDON WILLIAMS, EARL SMITH, WILBURN COLE, DELROY COOPER AND DONOVAN JACKSON

A
Gmaj7
a - li - bi for tak - ing your guy: his - to - ry re - peats it - self, it fails
2. nur - tur - ing. I just wanna do my thing. And I'll take the wrong man as naturally as I
Bm
to die. And a - ni - mal ag - gres -
sing. And I'll save my tears for un -
A
Gmaj7
Bm
-sion is my down - fall. I don't care what you got, I want it all. It's
-cov - er - ing my fears, for be-havior - al patterns that stick o - ver the years.
Bm
A
Bm
bricked up in my head and shoved un - der my bed. And I ques - tion my - self a gain.

A
Bm
A
What is it 'bout men? My de - struct - ive side has grown a mile wide. And I
Bm
1.
A
ques - tion my - self a - gain. What is it 'bout men? What is it 'bout
Bm
F#7#9
2.
A
men? I'm What is it 'bout men? Ooh, it's
Bm
A
Bm
bricked up in my head and shoved un - der my bed. And I ques - tion my - self a - gain.

A
Bm
What is it 'bout men?
My de - struct - ive side has
A
Bm
grown a mile wide.
And I ques - tion my - self a - gain.
A
Bm
A/B
What is it 'bout men? What is it 'bout men?
Bm
A
Gmaj7
Bm
Repeat to fade

HELP YOURSELF

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE, JIMMY HOGARTH,
FREDERICK JAMES AND LARRY STOCK

Amaj7
Dmaj7
C#m7
E7
Now I real - ly em - pa - thise look - ing through your blood - shot eyes. And
What do you ex - pect from me, to hold your head a - bove the sea and

Amaj7
Dmaj7
C#m7
F#7♭9
I know you you so frus - tra - ted. But we all be - come what we once hat - ed. Be - sides,
car - ry you ev en though you big - ger? Don't you know you crush my ti - ny fig - ure? And

Bm7
E7
Bm7
E7
no - bo - dy can be that wise.
any - way we're still so young and this isn't yesterday.

Amaj7
F♯m7
N.C.
Bm9
Bm7/E
E7♭9(6)
I can't help you if you won't help your - self. No
I can't help you if you don't help your - self.
You can on - ly get so much from some - one else.
I can't help you if you won't help your - self.

Dmaj7
D♯dim7
A
E7/G♯
F♯7
You might be twen-ty five, but in my mind
I see you as six-teen years old most the time.
And
Bm7
E7
I, I'm just a child and you're full grown,
and you are like no-thing that I've ev - er known.
Amaj7
F♯m7
Bm9
Bm7/E
E7♭9(6)
You are like no-thing that I ev-er known.
Repeat to fade
N.C.

OCTOBER SONG

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE, MATT ROWE AND STEFAN SKARBEK

Bm7
C9
Bm7
C9
I sang a lul - la - by ev - e - ry night. Sang for my A - va ev - e - ry night.
She spoke un - til one day she could - n't be heard. She just stopped sing - ing.
Em
Em/C♯
F♯7
B7
Em
Cmaj7
Am7
D7
A - va was the morn - ing, now she's gone. She's re - born like Sa - rah Vaughan.
In the sanc - tu - a - ry she has found birds sur - round her sweet sound. And
A - va flies in pa - ra - dise, and A - va flies in pa - ra - dise.

Em
Em/C♯
F♯7
B7
Em
Cmaj7
Am7
D7
A - va_ was the morn - ing, now she's gone. She's_ re - born_ like Sa - rah Vaughan.
In the_ sanc - tu - a - ry she has found_ birds_ sur - round_ her sweet sound. And
Bm7
C9
A - va flies_ in pa - ra - dise, and A - va_ flies_ in pa - ra - dise._
Repeat to fade
With vocal ad lib.

AMY AMY AMY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE, FELIX HOWARD,
MATT ROWE AND STEFAN SKARBEK

Cm F/G Cm F/G Cm F/G Cm F/G
Dis - tract me. Stop me do - ing work I hate. And
He makes me i - mag - ine it from bad to worse. My
Im - mo - bile. I can't think by a - ny means. Un-
Fm B♭/C Fm B♭/C Fm B♭/C Fm B♭/C
just to show him how it feels I walk past his desk in heels.
weak - ness from the o - ther sex, ev -'ry time his shoul - ders flex.
- der wear peeks out the top. I'll let you know when you should stop.
Cm F/G Cm F/G Cm F/G Cm F/G
One leg rest - ing on a chair. From the side he pulls my hair.
The way the shirt hangs off his back, my train of thought jumps right off track.
And from the pic - ture my mind drew, I know I'd look good on you.
Cm F/G Cm F/G Cm F/G Cm F/G
(A - my, A - my, A - my) Al - though I've been here be - fore,

Cm F/G Cm F/G Cm F/G Cm F/G
he's just too hard to ig - nore.
(A - my,) A - my, A - my) he's just too hard to ig - nore.
you're just too hard to ig - nore.
Fm B♭/C Fm B♭/C Fm B♭/C Fm B♭/C
Mas - cu - linity you spin a spell, I think you'd wear me well.
Mas - cu - line he spins a spell. I think he'd wear me well.
Mas - cu - line, you spin a spell. I think you'd wear me well.
1, 2.
Cm F/G Cm F/G Cm F/G Cm N.C.
(A - my, A - my, A - my) Where's my mor - al pa - ral - lel?
3.
Cm F/G Cm N.C. (N.C.)
Where's my mor - al pa - ral - lel? Cre - a - tive en - er - gy

a - bused
and all my ly - rics go un - used.
Fm
Bb/C
Cm
F/G
And when I clock black hair blue eyes
I drift off, I fan - ta - size.
(A - my, A - my, A - my)

Cm
F/G
Fm
B♭/C
N.C.
Al-though I've_been here_ be-fore, (A-my, A-my, A-my) he's just too_hard to_
_ ig - nore._ Mas - cu - linity_ he spins_ a spell,_ I think_ he'd wear_
_ me well._ (A-my, A-my, A-my) Where's my mor - al pa -
- ral - lel?_

BROTHER

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE, EARL SMITH, TEO AVERY,
GREGORY JACKSON, ASTOR CAMPBELL AND GORDON WILLIAMS

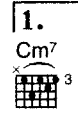
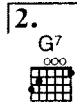
G♯7sus4
G♯7
C♯maj7
C♯m7
F♯7
Bmaj7
your face. But by now you should know the world and all its ways,
mo - ther, when you are at an age now where life turns a - round,
so find your place. How do I find words that do not con -
my bro - ther. Re - a - lize that you don't have to an -
- de - scend when she bore you be - fore me?
- swer to no man, re - spons - i - bility comes down to you.
'Cause she does - n't need a child, she needs a friend. A son,
But how can I ex - pect you to un - der - stand when you

Bmaj7
G#7sus4
G#7
not a sob sto - ry.
live life like you're so run through?
C#maj7
C#m7
F#7
Bmaj7
Now you must care for her the way she did for you,
and your pri - or - i - ty it must
G#7sus4
G#7
C#maj7
C#m7
F#7
be her.
Now you must look out for her the way she did for you,
'cause
Bmaj7
G#7sus4
G#7
we'll nev - er be the way we were.

C#maj7
C#m7
F#7
Now you must look out for her the way she did for you, and
Bmaj7
G#7sus4
G#7
C#maj7
your pri - or - i - ty it must be her.
Now you must look out for her the
C#m7
F#7
Bmaj7
G#7sus4
G#7
way she did for you, 'cause we'll nev - er be the way we were.
Repeat to Fade
C#maj7
C#m7
F#7
Bmaj7
G#7sus4
G#7
with vocal ad lib.

MR MAGIC (THROUGH THE SMOKE)

WORDS AND MUSIC BY RALPH MACDONALD AND WILLIAM SALTER

Cm7
F9
E♭maj7
Pick you up af - ter school. (Mis - ter Ma - gic)
'cause you come nat - ural - ly.
burn the tip to get you through.
A♭maj7
E♭maj7
A♭maj7
Take a to - ken (Mis ter Ma - gic) of my love. (Mis - ter
E♭maj7
G7
N.C.
1.
Cm7
Ma - gic) I see you through the smoke.
F9
Cm7
F9
2.
G7
smoke.

Cm7
F9
Cm7
F9
3.
Cm7
F9
Cm7
— smoke.
With saxophone solo ad lib.
F9
Cm7
F9
Bb7b9
Cm7
Bbm7
Eb7
Abmaj7
Gaug7
Cm7

F9
E♭maj7
A♭maj7
E♭maj7
Mis - ter Ma - gic,
Mis - ter Ma - gic,
A♭maj7
E♭maj7
G7
N.C.
Mis - ter Ma - gic,
Wait - ing for the smoke
Cm7
F9
Cm7
to clear.
I'm wait - ing for the smoke to clear
F9
Cm7
F9
Play six times
Cm9
With saxophone solo ad lib.

STRONGER THAN ME
YOU SENT ME FLYING
CHERRY
KNOW YOU NOW
FUCK ME PUMPS
I HEARD LOVE IS BLIND
MOODY'S MOOD FOR LOVE/TEO LICKS
(THERE IS) NO GREATER LOVE
IN MY BED
TAKE THE BOX
OCTOBER SONG
WHAT IS IT ABOUT MEN
HELP YOURSELF
AMY AMY AMY
BROTHER
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